BY JOSH ULRICH

EDDIE!
BOOM!

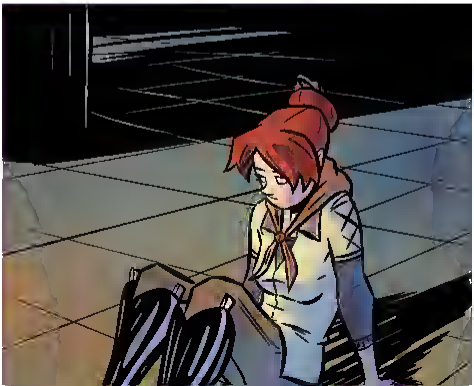
LET'S CALM DOWN, WE DON'T KNOW FOR SURE IT WAS HIM
TRUST ME, THAT WAS EDDIE

WE HAVE TO GO CHECK ON HIM!

I'LL GO I KNOW THE JUNGLE BETTER, I CAN GET THERE FASTER ON MY OWN
THE TOMB IS JUST A MILE THAT WAY, YOU CAN'T MISS IT. I'LL MEET YOU THERE

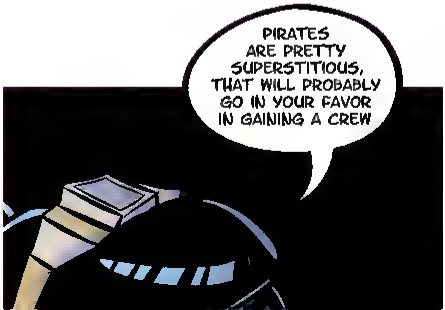
DO YOU THINK HE'S OKAY
HE'S A TOUGH KID. I'M SURE HE'S ALRIGHT

I AM SO OVER THIS SPRING BREAK



YOU KNOW, YOU'D MAKE AN EXCELLENT PIRATE. YOU'RE A GREAT THIEF. YOU NEVER DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD, AND YOU'RE PRETTY FANCY WITH A SWORD. WE JUST NEED TO GET YOU A CREW.

THAT WOULD BE FUNNY IF I WASN'T BEING HAUNTED BY DEMONS AND DEAD GIRLS RIGHT NOW.


PIRATES ARE PRETTY SUPERSTITIOUS, THAT WILL PROBABLY GO IN YOUR FAVOR IN GAINING A CREW

I GUESS EDDIE CRACKED. WHERE IS HE ANYWAYS?

WELL, WE THINK HE SHOT DOWN DON SANTOS' PLANE.

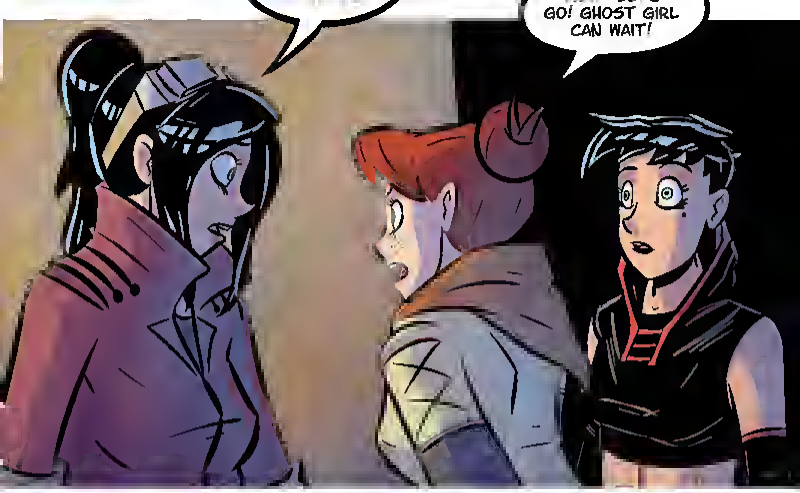
REALLY!?

BUT— HIS PLANE GOT HIT. HE WENT DOWN IN THE JUNGLE

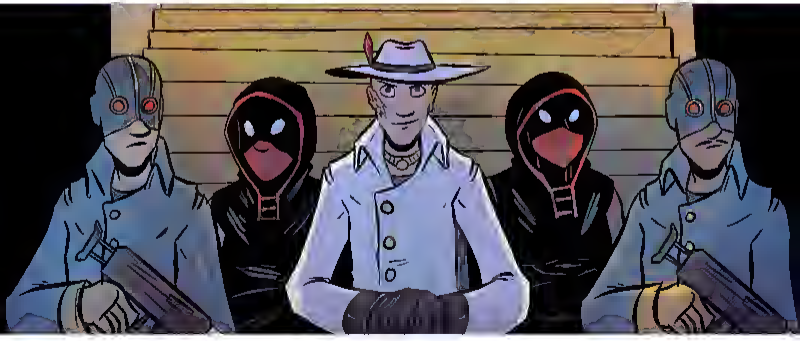
WHAT!? WHERE IS HE!? IS HE OKAY!?

ISAAC WENT TO CHECK ON HIM WHILE WE CAME FOR YOU

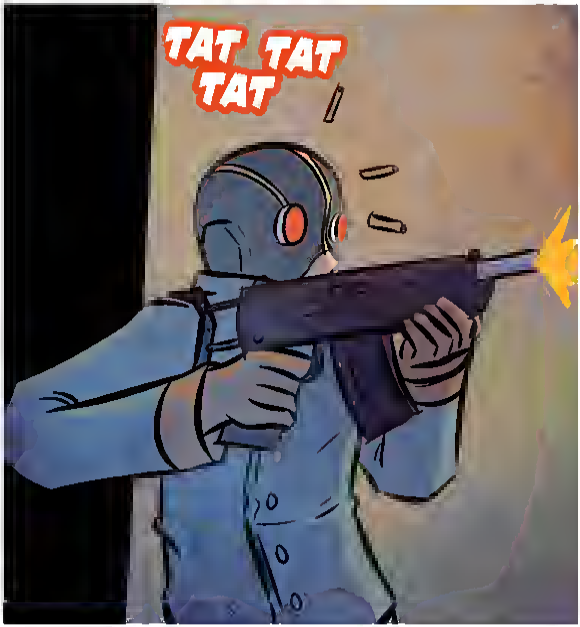
SCREW THAT! LET'S


GO! GHOST GIRL CAN WAIT!

I'M AFRAID THAT WON'T BE AN OPTION.

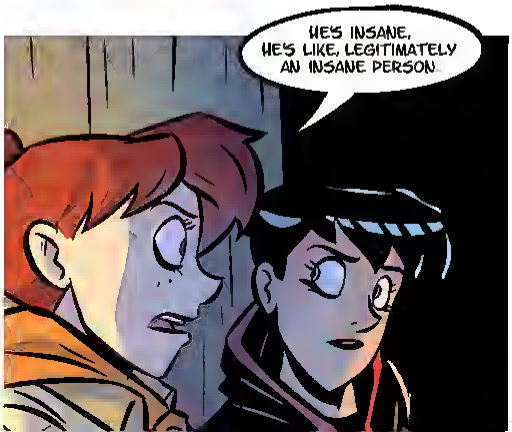


BLAM
BLAM
I'M SO SICK OF YOU! AND STOP POSING WITH YOUR STUPID TEAM! IT'S RIDICULOUS!


TAT TAT
TAT

BLAM!
TAT-TAT!
DID YOU SEE HER HERE, JACKIE? IT MUST HAVE BEEN QUITE AN EXPERIENCE TO BE THIS CLOSE

I REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME I SAW HER, IT


HE'S INSANE,
HE'S LIKE, LEGITIMATELY
AN INSANE PERSON.

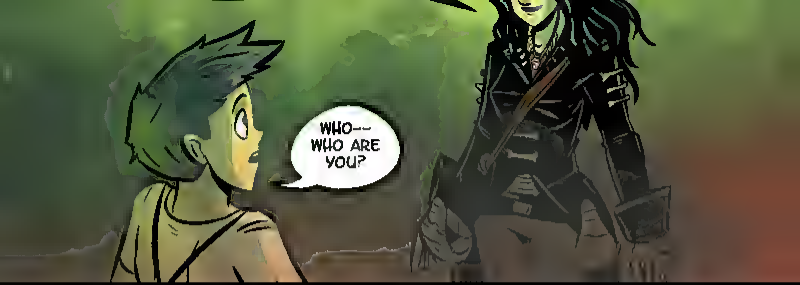
POW!
I WAS ONLY ELEVEN WHEN IT HAPPENED

IT WASN'T LIKE THIS WHEN MOM WAS AROUND!

WELL MOM AIN'T HERE, AND I'M ALL YOU GOT! COME BACK WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH BEING A CRY BABY! BETTER YET, DON'T COME BACK, THAT WOULD BE ONE LESS MOUTH TO FEED!

I WAS DRAWN TO IT. IT WAS THE FIRST THING I EVER STOLE.

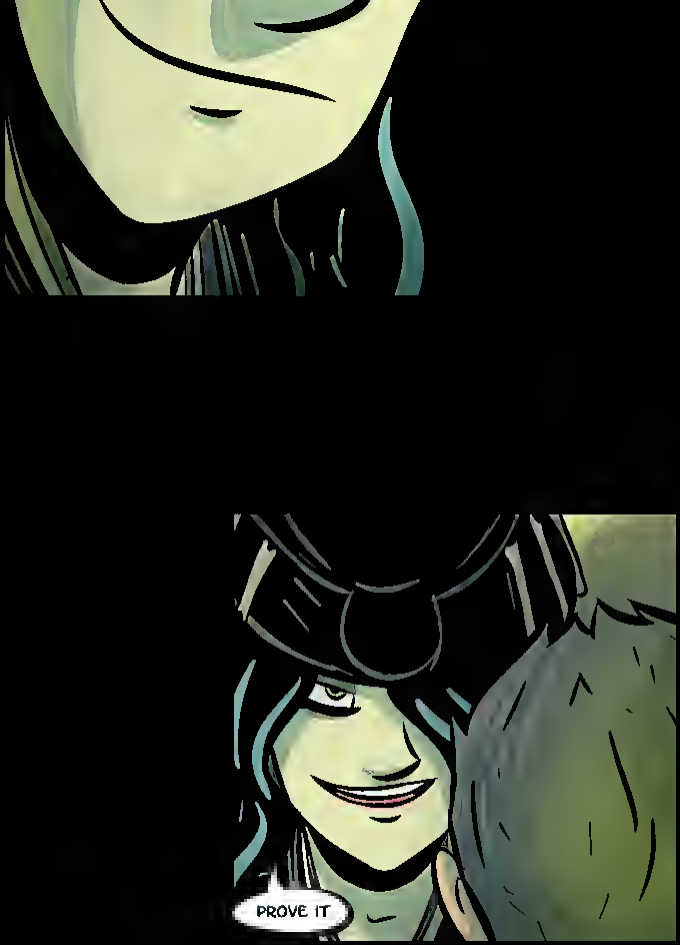
HELLO, CHRISTOPHER


WHO-- WHO ARE YOU?

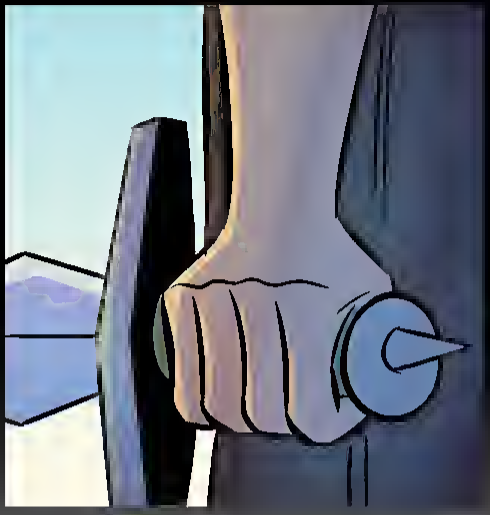
MY NAME IS MOLLY, AND I NEED YOUR HELP.
WHY WOULD YOU NEED ME?

DON'T BELITTLE YOURSELF, CHRISTOPHER SANTOS. YOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO DO GREAT THINGS. AND I CAN HELP YOU.
REALLY?

YES REALLY. BUT I NEED YOU TO HELP ME. I NEED YOU TO SET ME FREE. WILL YOU DO THAT? WILL YOU DO ANYTHIN FOR ME?
... YES


PROVE IT

I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU NOT TO COME BACK BOY. YOU CAN'T EVEN LISTEN RIGHT.



HE
BLED FOR
SO LONG BEFORE
HE DIED...

THANKS FOR
THE DEMENTED
STORY. BUT EVERYONE
HERE IS OUT OF AMMO
SO WHY DON'T WE GO
AHEAD AND GET THIS
OVER WITH?

A FINE SUGGESTION

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